**The Swimming Gala at Blanke Schande.**  
  
You may remember that I went to Blanke Schande with Becky on her first  
day and ended up with a job in the office. By now I am quite used to going  
naked not only at the school but also at home and in the car going to work. I  
had just dried off after my shower and dressed to go to work, that is I’d put a  
pair of slip ons on my feet so they didn’t slip of the pedals in the car. This was  
an evening trip as I had promised to help out at the swimming gala, maybe this  
was a chance to see all those guys naked. I picked up my handbag, I always  
felt naked without it and where else could I put my keys? Stepped out onto our  
driveway and pulled the front door shut behind me.  
‘Coo-ee!’ Called my neighbour Janice, ‘Just going out?’  
Now it’s not too bad seeing my neighbour when I’m naked as we have a  
tallish hedge which she can just about see over and it does not allow her to  
see I’m naked. ‘Yes, just helping out at the swimming gala.’  
‘Can I come with you? I’ve heard you’ve got a job at that Blanke Schande  
college and I’ve often wondered what it’s like there. I’ve heard rumours they all  
go naked.’  
‘That’s right, well at least all the girls do’  
A slightly disappointed voice came back. ‘I’d still like to see if it’s true. Can I  
join you?’  
‘Well! Just so long as you realise all the women on the campus have to be  
naked you can come with me. See you at the gate.’  
I hopped into my car and backed down the drive. Janice was waiting at the  
gate in jumper and trousers. Was she going to get a surprise, first when I  
popped the door of the car open for her and later when she had to strip to be  
allowed on campus. She slid into the passenger seat and looked at me with  
wide, surprised eyes. ’You’re naked’, she exclaimed as she pulled the door to  
and I backed into the road.  
‘Saves undressing when I get to the college,’ I explained as she turned her  
eyes firmly to the front for the rest of the drive. I turned in through the gate and  
parked in my own allocated space and killed the engine. Becky and a few of  
her friends were waiting to greet me. They were used to me being naked and  
waited for Janice to shed her thick covering. Janice waited to go into the  
college.  
‘You have to take all your clothes off before you can come in, Janice,’ said  
Becky, waiting.  
‘Can’t I keep them on. I’m only here as a visitor.’  
‘Nope, sorry, everything off. Here, we’ll help you. Maybe you’ll feel better if  
somebody else helps you off with your clothes.’  
Now half a dozen pairs of eager hands can make very short work of  
removing a woman’s clothes despite her protests. Attempts to hang onto them  
which become ever more frantic as they got down to removing a very thorough  
bra and quite voluminous panties. Janice was soon standing there as stark  
naked as the rest of us and showing she wore a one piece swim suit for  
sunbathing. Her protests that she wanted to go home and would I please take  
her were in vain and she was dragged unwillingly through into the pool area.  
She rapidly found herself a seat, sat down, firmly crossed her legs and folded  
her arms across her ample breasts.  
‘Hello,’ said Principle Tom, ‘Brought a friend with you?’  
‘Yes, she said she wanted to see the college. I did warn her, slightly, but  
she still came.’  
‘I must admit I have some sympathy with her, ‘said Tom, ‘This is the first  
time I have had to get naked and as you can see all the guys have been  
persuaded by the girls to join the naked throng. They were told that swimming  
costumes were unhygienic by the girls’  
Now mature lady that I am I had often wondered what some of the guys  
would look like naked and now was my chance to check. I must admit that  
most of them were very well hung - or was it the embarrassment of being  
naked in front of a crowd of naked ogling girls that was doing it?  
Tom did the honours of calling the participants as they were needed for the  
events. We ladies of the college, which included all the female lecturers, stood  
at the ends of the lanes and called when the swimmer touched. As they were  
much lower than us in the water they did get a rather good view of the  
decorations between our legs particularly as we all shaved the area of interest.  
It did seem that some of the guys were less controlled than others and that  
standing at the starting blocks or on the diving stages when they got rounds of  
applause - and cat calls about the size of their apparatus - caused erections  
which I am sure slowed them down in the water. As they stood around before  
and after the events the girls, who had been naked at all times in the college,  
particularly those in mixed events with their boyfriends took advantage of the  
opportunities offered and held onto their boyfriends cocks which did nothing  
for their control and some went for a quick check of their towels to prevent  
soiling the pool surround.  
I am still not too certain who won what but everybody except Janice had  
great fun ad enjoyed the events. I, who should be at an age when I am beyond  
such things, enjoyed the displays of cocks in all stages of arousal which were  
available for view and the college girls made certain the opportunity to take a  
firm hold on their boyfriends appreciated the function.  
Tom clapped his hands, ‘Refreshments in the canteen, no clothes allowed,  
lads, are now being served.’  
I grabbed Janice’s hand and prised her out of the seat, ‘Come on, you can  
stand behind a table which will at least cover your pubes even if not your tits.’  
A red faced Janice poured tea, I took the money and Tom ensured ALL the  
students were in the canteen rather than taking advantage of the mutual  
nudity of both sexes.  
The staff and helpers were asked to stand for a vote of thanks and I helped  
Janice to stand in front of the whole college. They could pick her out and she  
got a comment and a round of applause for being the only female who had not  
shaved her pubes.  
Time to go. Out to the car and Janice searched valiantly for her clothes. ‘In  
the trunk,’ whispered Becky as she held the door open for Janice who  
abandoned the search in favour of sitting inside the car.  
We drove home naked with Janice protesting about her nudity all the way  
and even more so when I made her get out of the car naked and walk to her  
front door.  
I recovered the Janice’s clothes the next morin and put them in a carrier  
bag, which was lucky, as her husband came to the door to collect them for  
her. I think he had a description from Janice about the gala and has vague  
hopes of attending the next one. He has, after all only seen me naked the  
other side of the hedge.  
  
Jenny.